

The Lord took Clay (Lutem fecit)

Liturgical Motet for the Fourth Sunday of Lent - Year A

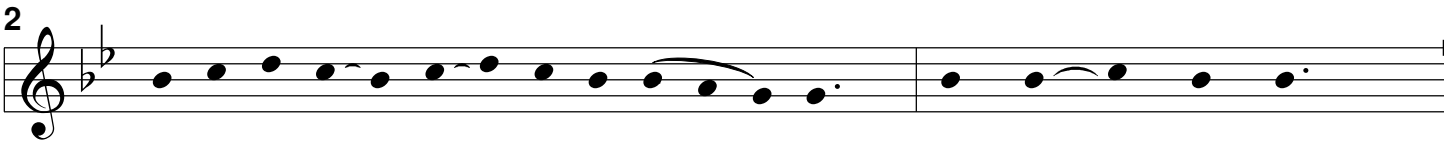
Graduale Romanum, p. 111

arr. by Steve Jenkins

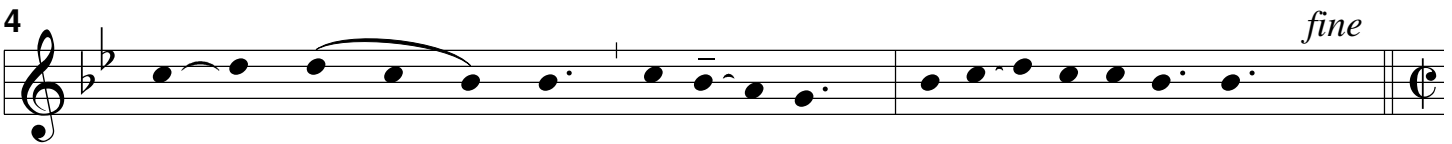
1 Chant may be sung by high or low voices alone and may be divided back and forth by phrases



Lu - tem fe - cit* ex spu - to Do - mi - nus,



et li - ni - vit o - cu - los me - os: et ab - i - i,



et la - - vi, et vi - di, et cre - di - di De - o.

Not slow -

7 - moving with the words

mf The Lord is my light and

my sal - va - tion. Whom should I

Lu tem fe cit ex spu to Dominus, et linivit oculos meos: et abii, et lavi, et vidi, et credidi Deo.
Loosely translated: *The Lord took clay and spat upon it and anointed my eyes,
and I go out and I wash and I see and I believe.*

12 fear? *pp* One thing I ask,

14 one thing I seek, to be hold the fair

16 beau - ty of the Lord. *mf* The Lord took

18 clay and spat up - - on it and a -

a bit quicker

21

noint - - - ed my eyes,

a bit slower

23

pp and I go out and I wash

25

f and I see

28

mf and I be - - - lieve.

D. C. al fine